

**The Last Hawk**  
**Shovels Rope**

[Intro] C

C G  
I hadn t seen the place since 68  
F C G  
When we all got high and we rolled that tape  
C G  
We were holed up waiting for a call from the man  
F C G  
Who had crashed his bike and gave birth to the band

F G  
I frowned and bend in my special way  
C Am  
Told my daddy I was gonna teach them boys to play  
F  
Cause sometimes you know what you know  
G  
You re never gonna learn if you can t let go

C G  
I m the last hawk, flying over Woodstock  
Am F G C  
This is my last stop fore I m on my way

C G  
They say if you ve never been to Saugerties  
F C G  
Then you ve never heard the wind whisper through the trees  
C G  
Never known work till you ve worked holes in your knees  
F C G  
And I betcha you ve never heard any songs like these

C G  
They dragged our name through the mud out there  
F C G  
It didn t feel right and it didn t feel fair  
C G  
Cause that loud rock n roll was too much to bear  
F C G  
For the soft-hearted poets down in Harvard Square

F G  
Lee got tired, spit and swear  
C Am  
Went floating down the river to a rig somewhere

**F**

Cause sometimes you know what you know

**G**

You re never gonna learn if you can t let go

**C**

**G**

I m the last hawk, flying over Woodstock

**Am**

**F**

**G**

I can see the tree tops, praying for the rain

**C**

**G**

This is my last stop, gonna take a long walk

**Am**

**F**

**G**

**C**

Before I take my boots off, I ll see ya round the way

**C**

**G**

This may be the last I ll see

**F**

**C**

**G**

Of the rotten old house down in Saugerties

**C**

**G**

I was here and I made a mighty stand

**F**

**C**

**G**

But I may never stand right there again

**C**

**G**

Play a sweet song on these old keys

**F**

**C**

**G**

And hope y all might remember me

**C**

**G**

Cause all that time is here and gone

**F**

**C**

**G**

Won t be no one left to carry it on

**F**

**G**

From my piano bench I saw it all

**C**

**Am**

From the great ascension to the mighty fall

**F**

**G**

How could anyone know what we sang that day

**C**

**Am**

Would tear your heart apart this way

**F**

**G**

All my brothers they have flown away

**C**

**Am**

But I still got something left that I wanna say

**F**

It s that sometimes you know what you know

**G**

You ll never be free if you can t let go

**C**

**G**

I m the last hawk, flying over Woodstock

**Am**

**F**

**G**

I can see the tree tops, praying for the rain

**C**

**G**

This is my last stop, gonna take a long walk

**Am**

**F**

**G**

**C**

Before I take my boots off, I ll see ya round the way

( **F** **G** **C** )

( **F** **G** **C** )